

JL

Vol. II ~ 1934

Caution -
It takes more than a
few pages at a time
this book is absolutely
DEADLY!

Vol. II

Namuka, July 19, 34

Dear Ed -

Last night I mailed you "Vol. I - the yarn of the stranded sailor" - I hope this will be the "yarn of the speaking sailor" for at 6:00 AM tomorrow morning I am due to be on the high seas - may they not be too high!

This morning the Calumet & the Gulanga canoe sailed early. We (Wilby & I & the schoolmaster) went across to the north side of the island & examined the ancient fortified cave that I told you of yesterday. From a high point on the northern ridge Wilby (the old Eagle-eye) sighted two canoes. He rightly figured that one was the Gulanga canoe bound for Omota & the other OUR canoe bound for Namuka. Our canoe anchored at Matindolo in the early afternoon &

The Captain & crew and one passenger
(a Kambara girl) came across to our
side of the island. We have been having
a pow-wow all afternoon but I shall
ask you with the details. I have
done my best to straighten out a
complicated situation. Do you know
who told me in, Edward? - who
was responsible (mainly) for the
hang-up of Namuka? - Can I reach
the Teitings! I had considered this
possibility previously & had discussed
it with Wally - but we had both
discounted it, as the Fijians are
not usually vindictive. However,
all is now OK. I settled matters
by saying that regardless of what
the Teitings did, or did not do, I
was prepared to pay for services
in advance & offered the Captain

two weeks charter money. He was very
friendly & declined this, asking only that
I pay him off each Saturday night.
Right - So we sail at dawn
tomorrow for Kambara - to deliver their
passenger & a full cargo of food - shall
spend a day or so there & sail to
Wangara. Give us time to sample the
lake at Wangara (we shall have to pass
up Marumbo) & we head back here.
From here we take all gear for Kangasa
for 3-4 days. Then Onate & some
detailed work. We then be back on
schedule & aim to finish Lokumba &
Naian before returning to Suva.
I hate to pay such fly-away visits - but
what else can I do? After all, if I
only get water & forams on Wangara
& forams on Kangasa the trip will
be worth while. Rest assured I

shall try to do much more. I
don't want to miss Oneta &
Nacai (those two "limestone" islands)
for there I hope to get maps &
fossils. - We shall see

Anyway, Ed, my luck is
"in" again & though the clouding
up now I'm still confident of
a get away tomorrow (to hell with
the Adi Taramanua - she didn't
appear today!)

I shall now close. We aim
to sail at 6⁰⁰ which means that
we leave here at 5⁰⁰ - which means
that we arise at 4⁰⁰ A.M!

Cheerio - and add this to the
"Hallelujah, I'm a bum!" jingle -

"But you may get drowned -
as the other folks do -

How the HELL can I drown -
when I'm on a CANOE!"

cheerio - ! Hang

5
Ngalingali, Kambara
July 25, 1934

Dear Ed -

And "By God here we are!"
Actually sailed from Matandolo at
6⁴⁵ this morning. Partly cloudy but
with a light fair wind. The "loker"
were on and so we had a long
ground swell - otherwise nothing but
"Hoffmeister waves" - i.e. what I used
to call such, in the days before you
became a real blue water sailor!

We ran along the S.W. side of
Wangara & crossed to Kambara. This
passage, supposed to be the roughest
in the area, was quite calm today. The
Tijians call it the "nai vathu mingase"
(- "the old man's punch") but I guess
the old fellow was taking a nap - he
certainly didn't punch us so we
could feel it. Below the deck the

canoe was loaded with many baskets of food + tremendous large yams. On deck was our light boat, 2 girl passengers, 2 men passengers, Willy + I, the Captain and the crew (one!) - total 8 people. We crossed the reef at noon (high water) + then it took an hour to pole against a stiff current to this village - with 5 men poling.

After a light lunch Willy + I climbed the 200' rim + went quite a distance into the interior along the track leading to Tokolamu. The cliffs are much like those seen near Uluva to the south. Lots of coral but it is very difficult to say how many are in position of growth. One large colony extended 6 feet in length + this was oriented properly but I

saw no good "self structures" such as I have seen in Palapa, Oriza + Namukan. There are suggestions of it in the horizontally elongated cavities but nothing convincing. However, I found no orbicular ^{no definite bedding}. One block in the interior was bedded + a good example of a lithified coral sand - like a bit from a tide pool. I did not find the volcanic boulders reported along the trail by Taitung - nor do any of the local natives know of such. I think Taitung mistook blacked ls. for vol. rock.

Another batch of "Taitung Tales" has been relayed to my somewhat tired ears. I won't bother you with the details.

I had a walk on the beach after dinner. Pure white hard sand + bright moonlight. I thought of you and wished you were along for I knew

you would have enjoyed it. I could even hear you say "this is real south sea", as you swing your walking stick.

Half way to our destination we passed the Adi Tavanavanna headed for Narmuka - but I have my canoe now & don't need her!

Wally was wildly and enthusiastically greeted by everyone in town. He kissed all his female relatives & pressed cheeks with all the male ones. A chicken was brought & we dined in style.

Soon we are to have a little sem-sem & I shall present Vosa's letter to his Papa. Vosa is the fellow in the C.S.O. Office who accompanied us on the Pioneer, as you will remember.

Had a drop of rain today so

I think I shall read tomorrow's note at Wangara.

Have just returned from our sem-sem. Vosa's father is asst. Mbuli ("acting Mbuli" they call him as the Mbuli Kambara lives in Narmuka). They were deep in family prayers when we arrived so we had to cool our heels in the moonlight for 15 minutes. Wally made a marvelous presentation speech and as the interruptions of "heaven! heaven!" came in I got to thinking about Mrs Gwaty & Torke & could hardly keep my face straight!

Before I left I was shown a little ganzana bowl carved like a turtle. Wally says you told him you wanted one so I have bought that one for you for 6 bob. Am sure you will like it.

Have a confession to make. In packing up this morning I forgot the thermometer! Have been cursing myself off and on for some hours. As my wedding day draws near I become absent-minded! Anyway, I learned at the Melali house that Wangarua lake has living coral in it so the lake may not be so important as I had hoped. Still sample it anyway.

Wangarua's narrowness, like that of Mamuka, is due to downfaulting which removed a part yet it still has the basin shape & here, I suspect, is another case where an atoll-like rim is due purely to erosion. I'll get as much dope on the physiography as my limited time will permit. I shall be surprised if I find good orbitoids.

It's now becoming uncomfortably cold so I'm going to retire to my blankets with an ancient magazine.

Toodle-oo—

Harry

Oct—

I dislike giving the Tutinga such a black reputation. It's something like telling tales out of school so please don't pass them on except to Ruth. However, they were responsible for my Mamuka delay so I can't keep quiet about them when reporting to you. Their unpopularity is so universal in southern Irian that I am pretty well convinced that most of the stories are partly true. They seem to have cheated everyone they met & when promised pay were asked for Tuting would get bravo & offer to fight. Such was the case here & they were finally asked to move out of the house I am now

occupying - ETC - ETC! It's a mess!

At

Wangara, July 21st

Dear Ed -

Another day - and now the Purine is roaring in their little leaf-shelter on the beach - hot soup soon - kidney soup! - and it will be welcome!

We have had a pretty good day. After an early breakfast Willy & I looked down the coast to Under & thence (save for a short string of beach to the north of us) completed my trip round the island. The lss. encountered were not very interesting & the only fossil worth collecting was an imperfect echinoid. The

coastal cliff, that make this stretch of Kambaras rim are steep - 55° in most places - in a few locally vertical. The average height is 200 feet but the highest are 250. Quite a few corals & some bedding in the lss. near sea level.

Have just finished supper plus tea & a cigarette while Willy ate his. I am now stretched out in my blankets & swatting a few mosquitoes. These so-called Tropics! - its really uncomfortably cool! Willy & I have been swapping stories of Arctic & Antarctic exploration!

We sailed from Kambaras about 11³⁰ & made the near end of Wangara in one tack but then

14
the wind shifted & then nearly
died so we tacked lazily
back & forth - landing on
the end just as the moon
began to cast shadows.

Only 5 of us this trip,
the extra being the Captain's
daughter. Having a woman
on board makes it just dandy
- you can imagine what the
toilet facilities of a canoe
are! - "The things I've done
for paleontology"!

During the long sunny afternoon
of tacking Willy & I stretched out
- dozing & reading adventure stories
in the copies of the "Wide World" that
I got from Crabbe. The Captain
stretched out too while his daughter
(who is always scratching her own

head) went through his hair in a
methodical, and apparently successful,
search! What a paradise for a louse
a thick Fijian head must be!

When Willy & I arrived in Uvula
this morning I called on "Baraki" who
was the Tuitonga boy for some 2-3 months.
He was very pleased to see me &
wanted to order up a big feed but
we couldn't wait so long. He
proudly showed me a letter from
Mrs. Tuting which had contained £2-0-0
this sum, a second-hand army locker,
& some of Tuitonga clothes constituted his
pay-off but apparently he is thoroughly
satisfied & said he greatly enjoyed his
work with them. This pleased me
much - at least they left one native
friend in Fiji! Baraki polled
us back to Ngabongali as the tide

row & was very pleased with the present I gave him.

Mami host at Ngabongali is going to make me a 2-foot model of the canoe. I am sailing on & send it to me. The canoe ^(lower) is named the "Kuli Seri" ("hymn practice" - a given canoe name, no?). If we ever get in a bad blow I shall start to "practice" with -

"Jesus loves me, that I know -
Mighty white of Jesus!"

He will wash me just like snow
Dirty, dirty job - for Jesus!"

So here we are on an uninhabited island. Five people & 4 imperial gallons of drinking water. The tea was made

tonight from the water in which the soup was heated. Of course there are plenty of coconuts & if the wind continues bad for Namuka we can always return to Kambara.

There used to be a town here or the wreck of larger houses testify. The two little pup-tent leaf shelters on the beach are more recent - nice & tight though infested with rats. The mosquitoes are getting bad so I'm for a walk & a smoke on the beach in the moonlight - how about joining me?

Back again after a most beautiful stroll. Like our friend Smith "I can think of several people I'd enjoy strolling on this beach with!" - One in particular! And that reminds me - tomorrow you reach St. Louis!

By golly, I almost killed a

18
rest with my sheath knife! The
things seem to have no fear
- they run back & forth along the
ridge pole 5' above my head. Stop
& gaze at me and lie here!

Had some talk before
we finally got away this
morning. I suspect the crew
would have enjoyed Sunday
in Kambara. With Natha I
probably couldn't have gotten
away but Willy is a great
help - Good old Willy - God's
answer to the field mare's prayer!

We have to give up now & seek
my net.

Chances & may we both have
a good day tomorrow! A 1000
thanks, Ed, for your visit to St Louis!
May you find my mother completely

recovered - and I am her usual
charming self.

Harry

P.S. -

Today ends the 4th week. I'm a
bit behind schedule but I think our
bad weather & bad luck are now
over! I've got a boat anyway!
H.

Wangara, July 22 (Sunday)

Dear John -

Still here - The sun has just
gone down on a glassy sea. But,
if we had just brought an outboard
motor how we could have high-tailed
for Namaku & Wangara. Good old
Pacific Ocean! Nice old mill pond!!
Just the same, as night comes on
I am not too pleased to be here.

I went to go on record as saying that I spent the worst night of my life here last night. The mosquitoes were pretty bad, even with a net, & the palm rub on the leaf floor didn't help any but those damned rats wouldn't let me sleep. Squeaking & gnawing & scampering about all night. Four times I was awakened by a little bastard inside my net scampering over my blanketed figure! I'd awake & sleep sleepily at each one - but they all got away.

I've now got my net hung up out on the beach sands and if it doesn't rain & the sand flies aren't too bad all will be well. It certainly was a relief to hear the wild cooing on the

beach this morning! On the other hand their breakfast I went round the NE end of the island. Good tide & a wonderful sunny day - regular Solange weather! - and not to be outdoors by the weather the island exhibited its Solange-like elevated reef. A real coral ls. reef and, by golly, I was glad to see it! I've looked at so many rotten limestone latites that I sometimes began to wonder if I really had seen reef ls. in Fulauga & Onga! The reefs I saw this morning contain numerous models of corals & almost without exception are of flattened or elliptical growth form. A few large colonies occur, the largest being $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter (horizontally) all colonies in position of growth except for a few fragments of branching forms. Locally 50% of the outcrop is occupied by clear-cut cavities - once occupied by corals but now

showing only models of the structure
on their upper sides. No ostracods
but some models of smaller forams.
Numerous models of shallow water
mollusks & rare oviduct species.
All mollusks are gastropods except
for *Littorophaga*.

Well marked parallel passures
cut both sides of the island.

Visited the lake later in the day.
Was a mile in diameter, Ed!

Toadstool white near the steep
shore & I think it has been
formed mainly - if not entirely by
solution. Water quite salty &
with a variety of thin-shelled
mollusks, including brackish forms
of *Arca*, etc. Bottom muddy
with coral debris but no forams.
I collected all sorts of samples

& specimens. Looking at the enormous
lake in the middle of this small
island one cannot help thinking of
Hulango - I wonder? -

Also collected land shells, spiders &
insects but damned if any of us could
find any things!

Thanks to plenty of coconuts we only
need 1 gallon of water today - in spite
of a good hot sun. It's been a grand
day Ed! If a nice little breeze met
only spring up before morning I'd write
you tomorrow from Namuka or Kanyaga.

Chami -

Harry

P.S.

It's warmer tonight, thank goodness.
Now for a stroll in the moonlight - A.

Namuka, July 23rd

Dear Ed -

I feel so civilized - sitting here in

clean white after a bath, shave & shampoo! -
That I shall write to you tonight in ink.

Oi! what a miserable night last night! They ^(mosquitoes) came into my net faster than I could kill them with a flashlight & at last I had to give up trying. Willy & the others couldn't even keep them out with topa & before midnight the whole crowd moved across the island & slept in the limestone mps! At 4⁰⁰ AM. I sought the medicine chest for citronella. The rats were having a feed day in the leaf shelter & I killed 3 before using a geology hammer before the others decided to flee.

If I only could have gotten one more it would have evened the score of the night before! I took a sweet little revenge in smashing their skulls! I brought them proudly forth to the Captain as he prepared the morning

The Captain cannot walk much because of large open cracks in the sole of his feet. Willy says he needs a shot of "606"!

oven but he reckoned he wouldn't cook 'em!

We sailed at 7⁰⁰ AM & had a lazy day under a cloudless sky ~~sun~~ on the gently heaving 600-2000 of the Pacific. Anchored here a little after 3⁰⁰ this afternoon. Wind impossible for Kangosa at that late hour.

The Captain is a funny fellow. If he has to "pump ship" his daughter close proximity doesn't bother him - he just ^{whenever he happens to be} faces the ocean & lets go! He breaks wind on occasion with a tremendous blast & then laughs like hell! I feel rather sorry for the daughter. Nobody talks to her. She just sits & looks - or covers up & sleeps.

Today she got her sulu caught in the base of the mast as we shifted sail.

She just looked at the sulu as the Captain yelled. Finally he gave the sulu a yank & tore it loose. Then the daughter just

looked at the tear. She smiler when I sing - but most anybody would do that! The Captain is only pint size (my size!) but he is very capable. I feel almost as much confidence in him as I did in my old friend Tui Ongea.

The Aidi Tavanavanne brought back a gang of Mamuka boys who have been out on a year's labor contract in Tavuni. Hence a big feast tonight. I counted 7 pigs & there were piles & piles of baskets of vegetables, ~~sugar~~ bundles of sugar cane, etc. I took some movies of the presentation ceremony just before sunset.

The ocean was crowded today - 6 canoes! Four from Kambaru stopped here & one went on to Oneta. I got two good (?) shells as we passed one fairly closely.

If we get a NE or a SW wind we leave on the flood tide before daylight tomorrow. We are all packed now. Am not taking our drum as we have too bulky a deck load already. Eight gallons of water should be plenty as I only plan on ~~the~~ 4 days there. Then on to Oneta. Am due to start for Suva 3 weeks from tomorrow.

So we may finally see Vangasi tomorrow but just as I finished the last sentence it began to rain! I wonder ---? This damned Mamuka seems a jinx for us!

Oh, look!

Gauri.

Harry.

> Vangasi, July 24th

Dear Ed -

Here at last! We as planned this morning only to find that the boat had dragged the anchors in the stiff

At

Manhattan (Brooklyn) 20-21
 Honolulu, Hawaii
 July 25th

Dear Ed-

We saw last night. Left soundly
 except for one minor disturbance. That
 was when the tide came in and
 over the seaward half of Willy!

The Ojima boys gave us some
 juicy oranges & then added to the
 Chow's parting gift of eggs (sent to the
 boat as we sailed!) gave me a small
 breakfast.

Had an early morning rainstorm
 (= part of one). That & bad sugar in
 the eyes of all Ojima canoe captain
 in the Ojima canoe didn't stop for
 breakfast or planned.

Willy & I went across the
 island following what he called
 a sort of "track" & reached the N.

coast. Limestone sampled all along
 proved to be simply good coral that they
 porous & very irregular & low dense - some
 almost black! From the point we were
 cut a track to the highest point on the
 island (200') - up a road, vertical cliff
 led from the north side of the Mountain House.
 On top a long walk brought forward (down
 over) & some good views of the island.
 Satisfactory. Lower, very low hills. The things
 are small.

At the summit, view from the
 top & over for miles of NW-SE
 structure line. The "atoll summit"
 also shows a distinct tendency to develop
 a low slope - yet Mr. Davis did not
 think this an elevated atoll. Tomorrow
 we aim to visit Kanyoa Bay & if
 the two shown & lower slope than the
 Kanyoa's water has been north

The Ojima boys gave us some juicy oranges & then added to the Chow's parting gift of eggs (sent to the boat as we sailed!) gave me a small breakfast.

meeting.

But this morning he started to go around the island but had to give up - or had on the bad part of the machine. He will take one 50 lb. stick to encircle the island and would have to have the big canoe if our accompanying me. A mere outline map isn't worth it.

At noon the wind began to blow very strongly & a drizzle put in. We moved from the cave to a point across the bay where the Captain had discovered an ancient leaf shelter.

That was shelter on gear & the boys have built a new one for sleeping. With rocks we may be here a week but I, of course, am more optimistic!

The Captain caught a 6 lb. rock

cod this morning & his daughter - Willy. I collected chitons (shells) & soft. Turtles. Trachids & Tridacnas - a royal feed! The daughter (Cherrie or not?) showed & cracked the intestines of the cod & these were baked in the lava as a special dish. I tried some. Not bad but along with turtle eggs I recommend them highly only to ship-wrecked & starving sailors!

I examined the 50 lb. log which the boys did the house-building. One day & in sun all I care to on the island. In fact I'm pretty well fed up on all old-hermitage islands! - Back to the volcano where a man can raise some fossils!

No soil here at all, Ed! just a more pinch in a rock pocket here & there. I got the evidence underneath

that small person has gone on -
and certainly the two are much
altered. What the answer? - I
don't know yet & am not even
confident of finding out.

Don't want now to leave a
well filled and good family.
Please give Ruth my love & tell
her that I wish she & you were
always just out - in four could
have a good time together -
we shall have - come October!

Love

Harry

Our date for next Tuesday & I
am not sure! HURRY UP SEPTEMBER!
A.

January
July 26th

Dear Ed -

Love you in the night but only with
dreams & I awake only once & tell you
when with, talked at some length about
little things - so far always. Up to the
beach before the others - watched the stars
out & the sun in - there is a beautiful
lagoon Edward.

Some showers after breakfast but the
Captain reckoned it would clear again as
the tide went down - and so it did.

I found a poor naked brownish crab
crawling along the beach & endeavored to put
an empty shell for it. The Captain's
daughter was coming as I inhaled her
and - explaining in my best Pijian.
She missed the point, however, and a
few minutes later brought me two

some naked hermits above house
also had broken open! So you see
Ed. I am really learning the
Tongan language!

Off shortly after 8⁰⁰ in a steady
breeze for Fagosa Loom. Tacked
up to the south end & landed on
the rocky shore. Wally & I explored
the terrace - which proved to be an
elevated rim surrounding a flat
10-15' above sea level. - Cracked
many a rotten limestone and
FHEW - "Corals!" Sawt ones,
Ed. some "Vidua" ones & then
some like *Thalassidroma* →

I then planned to climb the cliff -
390 ft. Wally probably says that he
is not keen on cliff climbing (after yesterday)
so I left him behind, though he would
have tried it. Made the top OK -

Wally said "I don't think
so - you make that
point!"

Also observed smaller corals - 10-20 ft. high

Rock is top pure white, crystalline & some coral -
very porous

then climbed up & down - up & down ^{along the rim}
the highest point. The seaward rim
above was with the clark - 3 stalks &
a banner in one pasture - and it was
dead low tide so I took them. If only
they are good! (Had trouble with my shutter
several days ago - have got it working again
but I have to take off the plate over the
sitting" up every now & then).

The view to landward was not
as open as I had hoped. But the south
rim & the west rim are narrow & dip
sharply to an interior basin. I climbed a
tree & saw quite a bit of both. I got
one view of a part of the NE side &
it also dips inward. So the island has
a high rim but whether or not (as in
Tavuntha) there is more than one basin
I don't know. It doesn't matter much
for our purposes. Here is a remark

of an 'elevated shell' & it has a
hollow shape all of its own!

On the way back we tried the
bottom sampler in 10 & 16 fathoms
of water. Tried at 3 times - without
four-weight & with it - letting out
30 fathoms of rope to give a low
angle. No sample! The Captain
threw the bottom in rock. Maybe
he is right. Certainly we got hung
up once (he feared for the safety of
the sampler) - scraped all the
paint off the base of the machine!

The Captain caught another small
fish as we geologized - so we
are now a happy band
of fish catchers & etc! I haven't opened
any time for days! (But I work in the morning & at night)

Night clear & a fair wind for
Mother & Creator - with us back!

Harry

O.S. (see always)

My belt today ripped - for the
glass-cord! says Willy!

And, oh yes, first hospital arrival
today. The Captain stepped on his knife -
looked the bottom of his shirt too off -
a clean cut. - My legs were
more of a scratch tonight. That's what
I got for climbing on shorts & trousers down!
I've bathed them in hot iodine water -
Now for another English over-work
puzzle!

Later - I've been walking up & down
our 22 steps of beach & watching the
tide go out. A full moon tonight!
Ed & Ruth. My God, I wish I
could bring Jane over to leave -
I've lived so I haven't given out of
the picture - with my foot just a
hand-span from the roof of the leaf-
shelter. A drows - H.

Borgass 9³⁰ AM
July 27th

Dear L. Ed -

Good morning at Aniak.
This morning is a bright sunny day
but with a good deal of wind blowing
from north. The Captain and crew
are not better now so we pushed
up a creek over hills. Willy went
in his kayak & I rowed. Coming out
of the shelter I saw later I was
astonished to see the boat stuck to
tree & half out of water, the Captain
had said we might get away about
noon (if the wind shifted). There
she was high & dry - with high tide
at 7⁰⁰! "what the devil?" said
L. "the water in fjord hole" said
Willy. - There was no hole
but would immediate fixing

so I proceeded to use a 10th butt!
We tried to shift the canoe but with
a falling tide it would not budge!
With Willy's help I raised the
canoe - and Willy & I
"sailed on our tails" The Captain
had no right to lead the canoe
without order. As you
will still hear from north so
I must be well take it easy!

See you later
Haven

P.S.

It will be some sail by moonlight
if only we get a fair wind - where
are the traders that are supposed to
flow? With a stiff trade wind we
could make north in 2 hours! - No
work to do. Well, damn it! I collected lots
of land shells, a full tub of spiders &

counted vainly for things. I wish
I had all food here! - just
put down - cloth + stroke the
grass" etc? Why, damn it, I've
shaken grass + flowers +
weeds + leaves but never a
thing on a limestone island! In
both all sorts of places but an
immense with a long head
above them as to be not things
- as all the good

Can't seem get over to one of
the other Yangtze islands - so
chalk off July 22nd as "just a
sunny day - wasted as - ay!"

I'm out of English X-word
puzzles but I'm still reading
about English politics - in the year 1933!
Charles - and son from Litch!!
A.

Later - Motte (not good) - but
the place where we now are. I all day
long we stayed at Newmarket. The canoe
sitting on the bank. Late in the afternoon
the wind shifted - few points to
westward - at 5^{pm} we left the canoe
on the water. The Captain (who is
soon going to rain (windy + cloud to be seen!)
and Willy (who is) told us if he were
lost he would wait till morning but
after a day of almost complete silence
the only word it could speak was
LAKE! - and "wash" we did, sailing at
5^{pm}. As we sailed across the lake
the moon came up - big and yellow -
right out of the middle of Yangtze's beam!
It was a grand sight! "Lava" (Liza),
wrapped in one of my blankets and I,
wrapped in the other, shared biscuits +
honey before the moon. Afterwards we

67
moved down by the captain & crew
to the other side while (with the
old hero) and Targ (the crew) take
all the powder & make hot tea!

A half hour after clearing the passage
the wind strengthened greatly. An excited
crew landed on the west side just off
the starboard bow - and shot at sea!!
- we powered along with the strongest
cutting capers! Can have taken the
second moment to get a near
sailboat - we were over
Mother's reef, took part Harmon,
& dropped anchor here at 11⁰⁰ PM.
All in all it was a swell
evening!

Landed here to keep road working.
I thought it was a make at first
but it was a death chant for an
old man who was buried here yesterday.

68
Writing now from the same boat as before
and mail for mail on to 12³⁰ PM
to Lewis -
John

Mothe, July 28th

Dear Ed -

Another to heavy shower & a
pile of mail. No chance to make Onata
so we unloaded all our gear & prepared for a
day indoors. It cleared about noon but
the sun is still high. Our canoe tried to
take a fishing party to the mainland reef
at low tide but gave it up & returned to
the village. I spent most of the day
reading and eating. Got Targan of the paper
from Bob Evans & except for some missing
pages finished it all! Followed with a
wild tale called "The Avengeing Ray!"
- To such depths have my literary activities

46
sunk! Three chickens Today - one
boiled, one baked, one fried! - plus
fried flour cakes, 2 lots of fish, & tons
of game, etc! Willy is much pleased
for he measures the warmth of our
welcome by the amount of food presented
to us - I'm in a fair way to measure
it by the number of inches I increase
in the mid section! No wonder my
belt gave up the struggle. I now hold
up my breeches with a fish line in
true half-cock fashion!

Walked over a mile this afternoon
for a real fresh water bath and it was
worth it! Saw a lot more agglomerate, etc.,
took some more, collected about a hundred
thrupe & had the kids get two bottles of
land shells. The thrupe came from
blossome & I suspect they are all
common forms but maybe they will be

47
more welcome than empty tubes.
If the wind dies we sail for Ponate
on the morning tide - if not I suppose
we shall have more chickens inflicted
upon us. Thank goodness we left
Kangasa last night for our 2 hot
shelter would have been little protection
in today's rain. From Bob's house at
breakfast time I watched the rain remove
Kangasa from the horizon. "I'm glad,"
says Willy, "that we got away from
that mad island!"

I expect to keep the canoe until we
reach Lokumbi about a week hence. The
Admiral is due back from the mbari
then and I hope to get her to take us
to Nauru. Tonight ends our fifth week.
Hank had half a chance to get our
mover yet but have hope for Ponate.
I wish I could have had the mover

25
camera with me on top of Kungasa Lora.
It was one of the most beautiful sights
I have seen in the south sea -
real lagoon & atolls lying almost at
my feet in a blue sea!

Am giving the Captain a 5/6
bonus for the sporty sail we had
last night & am getting the little
daughter a rich sultan. Let there
be no misunderstanding about the
Captain's daughter! In spite of her womanly
figure she is only eleven years old! I
find that hard to believe but her Poppy
swears it is true!

The Captain wanted a family
picture so I consented & he got the
clan together - all in their best and
Sunday! I finally got them sufficiently
crowded together to get them all in the
finder of my camera but in spite of

Take a record for today is Sunday
& the Captain's family is in the photo

47
all pleading they just stared woodenly
at the machine. The Eysen are not
good actors, as you know!

Now for a short session with some
more of Boko's rotten (but most welcome)
books.

Ta-ta! —

Harry

Whingori,
Onicater, July 29th

Dear Ed —

Another island! Clear & bright
with a brisk wind this morning. Willy &
I actually hoisted the sail 3 minutes before
the time originally set by the Captain. There
were many "Isa-isa"s at the parting
- ladies & young girls to be pressed (I
did not!) - much smoking of my (!)
Tobacco & much waving of hands on
the beach. I sort of hated to leave but

50
as Bill Price said - "it was time for
us to go on!" I took a lot of
canoe mooring + one of the Lickalike
atoll as we sailed close by. We
cleared Mothe's reef but got stuck on
Onetoe's! Had to pole + skull backwards,
tack off shore, + do an extra ten
miles so as to use the passage.
Hence, though we sailed at 8⁰⁰, we
did not reach here until 3⁰⁰ pm.

How could Agassiz say "Everywhere
on the surface of the island we found the
elevated limestone cropping out"? My God,
the eastern half is rolling grass land + (with
clams) volcanic also occur to ^{the} west. I am
evidently smelled a mouse for he only said
"probably of limestone". I'll get a nice map
here, I think - and fossils. As soon as I
landed + before the captain even got ashore
I had a log + started pacing eastward.

The large one looks like
my Tora Peak sketch - also
Lickalike (Watson School)

51
Ran into her + then (at 2000 paces)
a 15 foot cliff of solid discord forams
with a few larger ones + a little fine volcanic
waste. Cheers! And at the foot of the
cliff a big block from above containing
very large + beautifully preserved orbitoids,
mollusks (area, Ostrea) + a 5-inch irregular
echinoid. More cheers! I just reached home
in time to unpack in the dark.

Am now all settled in a swell house
("bed" her sheet!), have had a seven-
to the acting mbuli + have dined. Mangona
is being prepared + I start plotting.
Work to do! + believe me I shall stay
here till this island is done properly.

We strained the canoe a bit today
when we hung on Onetoe's reef - opened
up an old crack + let the fibre packing
out. She leaks some now so we shall
blech her tomorrow for repairs.

Cheris - I hope to find a good
coral favour for you here. See - tell it
if I do!

Harry.

P.S. -

Ed, I certainly feel good tonight! You
don't know how terrible those "rotten" limericks
became! Tonight I'm been wrapping fossils,
plotting, etc & enjoying every minute in
spite of a badly swollen upper left eyelid.
(I think I'm about due for a change of
glasses & shall have an examination
when I get home. Meanwhile I surely
am using up the boric acid - three days now)

Willy is lecturing away about "one-shelled
animal" & Joz & Agasey & our trip - to a
packed house! It's Sunday but two
hundreds of youngsters are going strong - a
thick fog for me & a wicked mixture
for the local drinkers. Willy isn't

taking any - says he is "too full of
fish" - I think it is wonder he is
full of! - bless him!

By the way, one more fish for some
time. We brought mother fish with us - those
here are all poison! - Take it back - I
just had Willy check the story with
the local people. They claim that only
the fish from the western point are poison.
Nevertheless I ain't to go easy. I've seen
the results of fish poison in Mammala &
I don't want it!

The house is now half empty. Only
one old toper are left!

Mohala melalarn -!

A.

P.P.S. -

Have just been having a long
pow-wow & we now plan on stopping
at Aina on our way to Rakumba. These

I can't remember a big fossil
chert in all our islands!

two which are some of Dana's types + Agassiz claimed they were "late tertiary ls." (but no fossils to prove it). If the fair weather we shall pass at least one night + I shall search diligently for orbitoids + study the physiography. I think Ed. this eve. are going to have some swell inter-island correlations based largely on orbitoids. If only we had a lot more soundings between these islands!

With what knowledge I have at present of the reef-slip down here I'll give 2-1 odds that if I have just a few hours on Aina I'll get good orbitoids - probably in bedded ls. - + possibly accompanied by other types of organisms. Wouldn't it be nice to get Tertiary orbitoids in bedded ls. in a basin-shaped Aina? It certainly would put a crowning touch on

our arguments re the significance of basin-shape in ls. islands!

I am torn between two desires - I want to do Oneta, Aina, Lohomua + Naian - yet I am due to sail for Suva two weeks from day after tomorrow! I think I'll trust my luck + make a closer connection with the Maraposa!

Willy wants to add another contribution from this island so if you need one - let him probably will see it - he is certainly too busy to write tonight! My admiration for Willy grows by the day. Am afraid all other boys I ever have will catch hell because they fall short of Willy! - Just now he has gotten the Flat gun - unasked - + has squirted it around my ankles. I'm in a fair way to be completely spoiled!

You will have to excuse me for being
so fresh this evening! I've been doing
so much napping on the canoe, etc. that
I'm not yet even faintly sleepy though it
is getting late.

Another gangana - another cyanite -
and what shall I find tomorrow?

If I had more time, I think
I would try a sail to the limestone
remnants in the Argo Reef (Davis' stage "H")
- that might really give me the "crowning
touch". But it simply can't be considered - a
long & somewhat dangerous trip I fear (because
of its length). The people here visit these reefs
for fishing but they can tell me nothing of
the islands. The Argo Reef are tremendous
things, as you know - anyway, Anua will
be just about as good. If only those sporadic
rains & high winds will cease!

To bed! - and I shall probably

dream of finding granites & lower Paleozoic
fossils on Onatea!

H.

Onatea, July 30th

Dear Ed -

Have had a very good day. Started
at quarter to six & ran a couple of
thousand paces around the west end of
the island before being stopped by high
tide. The western tip is a sand flat (but
locally showing banding (flint structure?),
occurs on the NW coast - then hard, cavernous
gray & pink lss.

After breakfast I took 60' of colored
movies. Got 2 gulls (young), 2 little gulls
& a small boy all decked out in their
loudest suits. Tried to make them act
natural but with only fair success. Took
the lagoon, the village, beach scene, flowers
around house, an Ongea canoe departing,

Where did the volcanic debris come from?
 How far inland did it run, reduced
 by facies?

our canoe at anchor, Willy, etc. If the film wasn't bad before you sealed it - we should have some good pictures.

Before lunch ran traverse from top of highest point on this end of the island to village (elev. only 105 feet). This high point & the grassy hills near it are of buffaceous limestone very rich in forams, with some mollusks, worn corals, echinoids, etc. There is a great deal of volcanic debris in the rock which explains the "volcanic vegetation". Found one coral not a mold but badly worn - it leads me to hope for Hot coral fauna! One of the Pectens is P. mirificus Reuss, a rare Recent species of which I collected one specimen at 6th mile quarry (see my report if you have a copy).

In the afternoon the Captain plucked some cloth onto the canoe for a temporary stop-leak & we sailed out to the barometer

could find no such coral fossils
 to allow for close-up

so I could finish the roll of color film. I had 40' left & used it all on the reef. Some view of the margin-head landward zone & the holover in the marginal zone. Some of the waves should look like they are rushing right into the camera! They certainly boiled under the tripod! I dried the tripod legs before folding & have oiled it well so I don't think it will suffer. - Have now 5 rolls of film^{left} - 4 of supersensitized & 1 color.

Have not been able to get the bathing scene you wanted - no chance during our few hours in Lomaloma as we landed only just before nightfall & sailed at 7³⁰ PM. - no pools in any of the other villages I have visited. Nor have I been able to get a view showing how trees are spread on a coconut plantation.

on there are no plantations here. The other
 vines are taken except gathering & cutting
 nuts - I got there later - and Sukuna
 if I can ever catch him!

Have finished plotting. It certainly is
 fun to watch the maps grow.

Today I accidentally bumped into a
 public whipping scene - just at the finish.
 A young fellow holding his grown (14 yrs?)
 sister & breaking a paper mulberry stick
 across her legs - while half the village
 watched without comment. The poor girl
 was almost hysterical & had I arrived
 a bit sooner I think I would have
 tried to stop it. I questioned him about
 it this afternoon. He said she was always
 fighting & that was his reason for whipping
 her - apologized for my seeing it - didn't
 know I was around, etc. My God, if I'd been
 in Mothe I'd have heard her! Anyway he has

a mean face & the more I see of it
 the less it appeals to me. He wants me
 to take him to Lokenba when we sail
 - for chance!

Last night after our seven-seven the
 Acting Mbuli sent word of our arrival
 to the other village & tonight arrived 3
 tremendous baskets & a pot of hot food!
 The Turanga-mi-koro & the chief brought
 them over. The usual delightful ceremony
 & when the giver apologized ^{with gestures} for the
 small size of the present & Welly shouted
 "Leva! leva!" I again had to stifle a
 McGusty-like grin - with difficulty!

In some house Welly has found
 a student lamp with a green shade - it
 surely is a help with the plotting! We put
 on style in Creater!

I am now properly saturated with
 yangona & its time to go to bed. I

surely do miss you, Ed! It's not the same by oneself. Well, of course, is very keen & I talk "shop" & many other subjects with him - quite different from my work with Martha! - but still - I wish you were here. Together we could romp over this island in no time at all!

Harry

Oreata, July 31

Dear Ed -

A long day & I've just finished a long evening on the map. It is about $\frac{2}{3}$ completed, I think. It shows some interesting things - particularly the kind of topography developed on tuffaceous ls. as compared with ^{that of} relatively pure ls. - but I'm too tired to tell you all about it.

Some showers again today but no heavy

once. Tomorrow will be August. The last of the grey & I'm for bed - My eye is much better - In mother - Harry.

Oreata, Aug. 1st

Dear Ed -

Another long day but somehow I'm not so tired tonight. Maybe it's because the map is finished - at least the outline is and two interior traverses. The outline checked in fairly well - about like Tawulthi.

Between tides today I worked on the interior - collecting from beautiful outcrops of the basal frame beds exposed on the south slope of the lake basin. There are numerous 6-inch echinoids but many are fragmentary & all very fragile. I got enough for identification, I think. Also got the first human shark's tooth today! It's a small one & unless I am badly mistaken

is Hemiphragmites same as which Ostergaard found in the Water Bay ls. & which occurs in numerous other Tertiary horizons elsewhere. No coral faunas, however, & I despair of getting it here.

The igneous rocks occur at a number of points around the coast but except for a high hill on the SE (the nearly isolated of Looe) they do not seem to cover much area. However, my maps show the distribution of the local forams & the hard green stuff overlying it.

Shall probably take 2 or 3 more days here for collecting & finishing the mapping in the interior. Then off on Sunday for Aina - weather permitting! Some light rain tonight but most of the day has been clear & warm. Shall abandon my tennis shoes (poor things!) with pleasure tomorrow as the bottoms of my feet become very

tender - too much jarring in the limestone migs!

The NE-SW & NW-SE structures here certainly work well here. Along the line are the areas of bays, the actual staff, ridges, etc & even the region of the island of Looe.

Only twelve guests tonight - am I losing my popularity?! Here's my Nth love of gongona to you Edward!
Harry.

P.S.

The village has been practicing a miki again tonight. If there is anything worse than listening to a finished miki it is listening to the practice of one!

Jesi, the deaf & dumb boy from Orya, is here again tonight. I think I have told you about him. All alone he sails his canoe that he built himself. He

accompanied me (in his canoe) to
Teterka. To tack in the open sea in
a canoe alone requires lots of skill!
He is the most cheerful person I have
ever known and another reason I
am drawn to him is that I can
talk to him just as well (with my
hands!) as can anyone else! He rates
plenty of tobacco!

A year ago tonight I arrived in
Port Bruce with same. What a perfect
month that was! Well, in another
month (and 2 days!) --- "Harvey up September!"

H.

Oreata, Aug 2nd

Dear Ed -

Light shower off & on all day but
we had a good one none-the-less.
Started out this morning to map the
western lake & collect from the four

weathered outcrops near it. I told
Wally I would buy him a bear for
each shark's tooth he found. On the
first outcrop we both reached out
for the same one but his knife got there
a split second before my hand! He
saw his tooth & similar (I believe) to
a specimen I have collected from
Chesapeake Beach. A little later
Wally got another - a small crooked
Carcharodon megalodon Ag. - that nice
Miocene fossil! On the first batch
of outcrops tiny irregular echinoids
(less than $\frac{1}{2}$ inch) were very numerous
& we collected more than fifty.
Small "sand-dollar" type also abundant
- all told we got over 100 complete
echinoids today! - several species &
many very perfectly preserved. Also
Pectens, a few poor gastropods, 2 or 3

more corals (alas, no more!) & all kinds of forams - also some algal nodules. Mapped two igneous hills & the lake basin. The lake is $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile long so the map is beginning to look good! Much of the flat lake basin is dry & grassy now but it's a ^{single} sheet of water at times. After the water goes down the nature plant the exposed flats to bare - after burning off the deep grass.

The local foram beds were found directly overlying the volcanics & I need good dips & strikes.

Tomorrow we are going to map the eastern lake basin, etc. - but I fear it is all in the hard Xl gneisses & there will be few good fossils.

Am going to ink & color part of

the maps now - see you later -

High 5! - the evening grows late - but the map is drawn, colored & inked - except for 2 or 3 spots & the western lake basin. There are 6 igneous areas, 3 of local foram ls, 4 flats & the rest Xl ls. Have enough traverse control to draw some nice cross-sections - though I haven't done it yet.

Wally is at again tonight working with his friend in the carpenter shop. They are putting a fine finish on your turtle bowl & my drum. Wally is making a tiny cross-cup to tie on the bowl & is having a tiny strainer made also. He is likewise making leather for the drum as the original ones were not much. That boy is certainly a wonder! In every town we stop in he repairs

sewing machine & locks on chests & here he has rebuilt the steps to the house he sleeps in! He said he were going to "write a yarn to the Doctor tonight" but I guess he is too busy carpentering.

The gangster crowd headed by the Captain is going strong here. Jess is grog-mixer tonight. My host has given me a specially small bowl out of which to drink my strong grog - it's just the right size.

Two more "hospital cases". Willy noticed Laisa limping & inquired the cause. It seems that in Vavogosa she cut her leg the first day with a bush knife but told only her father. He said nothing to me though I was bandaging his toe daily! Now Laisa has a wide open infected gash over an inch

long. It looks bad but I'm dressing it twice daily a la Vunivai treatment.

Damn it, Ed, when I see how much I've been able to do here in just 4½ days I sort of regret those weeks on the all-limestone islands! Anyway, Kalanga, Ougea & Maramba are well covered & several others well enough to suit me. Now to bed with a prayer for good weather -
Harry

3. Aug 1934

After breakfast early this morning we went out with Dr. Fos to try and pace the other mad life so they called (Drano law) I went up with Dr. to one of the Hills near the tracks to take a snap on the both lakes after we have finished we came down to (Ukouko) and erect our guide there, so we started straight off for

Draculens, we went right around this man
 like and came to our starting point so
 we went straight for the Village (Bakuslon)
 we had lunch at Joyov near the Cave where
 we have to take a water sample, after
 lunch we got the water sample came
 back to the Village and followed the
 tracks back to Waigori we got few
 fossils on our way back and back
 to our (bure) about 2.30 P.M. about 3 P.M.
 Dr. went out to the bush I stay home
 and do some little cleaning & getting
 things ready for our big supper. When
 Dr. came back home undress ready
 to go out for a bath and he found out
 that he lost his hand lens the only
 thing fell off his trousers pocket and
 putting on his Canvas shoes (just about
 time for the Glass case) went out with

our guide to look for it. They came back home
 about 5.30 P.M. but no luck, so I went
 out again myself with our guide and try
 my luck, with about 20 to 30 kids
 we hunted round nearly the whole side of
 Waigori facing West, and came back home
 about sun set. no luck so we have to
 give it up & try again next morning.
 We had a pretty good day yesterday.
 We found shark tooth also Dr. Lasso collected
 about 50 to 60 echinoids or more, his hands
 were just about tit to slow to pick them
 up two to three at a time. I hope it
 will fine again tomorrow, for our next
 point is to go to Nedade Point.

W. N. Train's photo

Dear Ed -

At 10⁰⁰ P.M. Willy came in with
 your turtle bowl, cup & strainer & what I

Lake is $\frac{1}{2}$ mile long & $\frac{1}{4}$ mile wide.

fainted my map which he wrote on above. As he says, we started the day by climbing a hill - but "down came the rain & washed the spider out!" It was only a hot-fall, however, & we soon emerged from our tree shelter.

The eastern lake was a pain-in-the-neck! Mangroves, trees, mud and mosquitoes! Anyway we got around with the best closure I've had yet!

Map all done except 3 points to check on the SE coast.

Bad luck to develop a hole in my pocket & lose the lava I've carried so many years! Thank goodness I have another or I might miss Anian's forams! I've offered a reward & 30 people are trying to win it!

So much -

Harry.

3.8-

Got my first good bryozoan today. Not many but they are very well preserved. Also got the same big plicate oyster that I collected at Lakemba. The local fauna is showing remarkable faunal variation in short distance - both horizontally & vertically. The only unusual forms are the Pectens & the small forams. Leave! The number of Pectens I shall have to clean next year!

I think I shall spend 3 or 4 days on Lakemba - mainly in an attempt to find the eleven coral fauna of southern Lian.

Eleven thirty & long post bed time -

August 9th

Dear Ed -

Last day on Anetan - I hope!

Work all finished except for plotting
on some additional dogs on the map.
We climbed hills & took pictures &
collected some additional pounds of
good forest. A strong southeast
wind all day & it keeps up
tomorrow we stay here - just a
bracing wind for an ocean liner
but something quite different for
a canoe! Heavy showers this afternoon
but I found shelter in a tiny gran-
storage house in the hills.

I offered 10% to the one who
could find my line (a double affair
costing \$7) & this morning the entire
village - more than 50 people - turned
out! Ten challenges sounded like first-
prize in the Irish Sweepstake to
them! When we came thru Mdakulua
(the other village) at noon the noise

later - it doesn't have such

of the finding of the line had
already arrived! Am certainly glad
to have it back in my extra is
a low-power affair.

Found another small stream here
today & sampled the water of the
western lake. It is fresh - at least
drinkable & yet it is supposed to
have a shell fauna like Wanganui
lake. The birds are making a collection
for some but haven't returned yet.

It grows dark - time for supper.
Come along! - it's a delicious Rex pie!
Oh yes, - another important news
item! a black hen laid a real
egg in our house - next to my bed!
She walked out announcing the event
to the entire world - but I'm keeping
the egg just the same!

Henry

P.S. -

All finished! All 50 localities plotted, fossils packed, & clean clothes back from the laundry - it's time for us to go! - But the wind whistles through the matting just like Tanager - & I'm not so sure!

I wish I could understand Iyian. The Captain & a small group are here drinking yaggon & for 15 minutes he has kept them giggling & snickering like a bunch of kids. Then must be infections & I've been grinning as I finished the map. - Only 9:30 & nothing to do! Of course I could plot cross sections but I don't feel like it! I'll catch some more frog & toads & take it easy -

Good night -

H.

Omeata.

Sunday, Aug. 5th

Dear Ed -

As I found - awake to high sun & an occasional drizzling rain. I spent ^{most of} the morning going over all the lake outcrops a second time. By sifting the loose stuff I got more than 100 of the tiny echinoids & quite a few other good specimens.

Slept my Sunday sleep after a chicken dinner & went at 10¹⁵ p.m. have just finished inkling and coloring Omeata's cross-sections. Have plotted them on the same sheet with the map. Have improved the boundaries somewhat with additional observations this morning & the map looks all right. There are 8 igneous areas, 2 of local ls, 3 of xl. ls. & 6 flats. It's the best weeks work I've done in here.

The two lakes are quite different, Ed. The eastern one is just a wide irregular tidal basin which almost reaches the coast at two points. It lies entirely in the younger crystalline ls. The western lake, however, lies mainly in the basal ls. It touches the younger ls. at both ends but more than 90% of it is in a structural basin - the basal foram beds dipping toward the lake. It then receives most of the rainfall from the western half of the island. The volcano crowd upon the south shore in two places & as the basal ls. is only about 50 feet thick the impervious volcanic lies at a shallow depth below the lake bed. During the wet season the western lake drains into the eastern one through a channel in the younger

ls - "Ngaramikalavo" (the rat-hole). This lies at its eastern tip.

Rain water from the extreme western tips of the island drains through the south-dipping basal beds & gives the village a good spring. This spring water runs into a really fine cement reservoir & from it is piped to several points in the village.

It's still blowing hard tonight - with an occasional dash of rain. It's a cool wind & comes in strong puffs & gusts - like a March wind at home. It's blowing straight toward Aua & Lakemba so even if it moderates we can't go. We would have to drift or our outrigger canoe can sail into the wind. Damn! A bad feature is the fact that I have only enough yongone left for one more evening! But - wish us luck! Harry.

(Lakemba)
 'Harriet by Lake - continuing'

Oreate
Aug. 6th

Dear Ed -

Awoke to another bad day & except for a little after work the day has been a complete loss. Shortly after noon the wind shifted to East - died down a bit & light rain arrived. That looked very encouraging so I ordered the canoe up to the village anchorage. But the storm cleared & the wind began to whip up more white caps on the lagoon. Now, at sunset, the wind has died to a whisper. The surf roars on the reef but I think that tomorrow night I shall write you from some other place. Time is slipping away. I am again completely out of reading matter & am resuming my study of Fijian - my only ace-in-the-hole!

Wally is preparing canned beef & rice

& I am starting on my last batch of yagone. Seven weeks ago today I received my last letter (remember?) - maybe there will be letters for me on Lakemba tomorrow or next day but I have little confidence in the Suva P.O. & am not counting too strongly on it!
Cheri-to
Harry.

P.S. -

No sign of the Adamo or the Tan Ma Vitale, both of which are due here. Wally figures that heavy weather has held up cutters as well as canoes. I am secretly hoping that neither cutter arrives before I leave. I want to finish my voyage on the old Choir Procton right duty & common sense would urge me to take a cutter if one dropped in! Shant cross that bridge till I come to it!
This morning while strolling out to

(miscalc of mistake! - shall
come back to these pages if I stay
here long enough!) - turn to page 86 -

[continued from page 108]
with flora?

Volume II of my "Letter to Ed"
drawn near the end! I'll save the
remaining 18 pages to tell you about
the geology of Vanua Vatu tomorrow
And now - "TAXI!" -

Harry

On board the L.E.I., 1⁰⁰ P.M.
August 14th 1934

Dear John Edward -

We're off, by God, in
the sunshine & a perfect sailing breeze
urges me from the rear! She rolls some
but she moves she moves! At this rate
we shall be in Suva before noon tomorrow.
Only 125 miles to go! LAKO!!

Had a good morning examining Vanua Vatu
- another basin shaped island - and it
gilded beautiful outcrops - 3/10" above sea level.
And now Ed a confession. I've withheld
one bit of bad news from you. The aneroid
received a jolt in Namaka & ceased to function.
The white boy slipped from my shoulder as I descended
from the "Warrior's hill" - dropped several feet & rolled
a few more. The old warrior took his revenge!
I paid for my carelessness by handling them after
I paid - and paid!! after all, a careful hand level
section in an account on a barometer in the
weather we have had. (I do not think the aneroid
is seriously damaged - don't see how it can be).

So ends the season in Suva & with it the
"jams of the sailing sailor". I missed one island on
my original ~~the~~ schedule (Little Marambo) but I
have seen Mothe, Karoni, Aisa & Vanua Vatu which were
not on my schedule. I'm satisfied & I hope you are.

Now I relax with one of old Stewart's books. Tomorrow
I'll cable Janie - Tomorrow in Aug. 15 so I shall

to come on the very day planned. Then another from today...
my wedding day!! I know, Ed & you my love to Ruth. - Harry
Aug. 15, 3 30 P.M. - Missed, failed and but on my way...
Nabalewa - date my love... I was just ahead! I think at...
#.

view the weather six girls waylaid me for tobacco. Instead of passing the buck to Willy (as I usually do) I invited them into the house & hung a leaf around each young lady's neck. By God, before I knew what was going on they had seated themselves in a row & began to sing! A make at high noon - the last straw! Had a hell of a time getting them out, too, as Willy was not around. (No use sharpening your knife in a case like that anyway, Ed!)

So long -

A.

7⁴⁵/_{AM}

Aug. 8, 1934

Dear Ed -

And where do you think I am now? Well, I'll tell you, Ed, - it was the way -

Yesterday dawned bright & clear with a moderate breeze. We sailed at 7³⁰, heading for Aiva. As we cleared Onotai reef we realized that the "moderate" breeze was rapidly increasing in strength. I've had more exciting sails in smaller canoes but never so sporty a one as the big "Choir Practice". It wasn't long before a wave came aboard to soak Lusa & me, much to the amusement of Willy - but a few minutes later a big one drenched him & even extinguished his saluka - which gave us a laugh! With Willy barking almost constantly out of the forward hatch, Jessi squatted on the outrigger frame hauling & slackening sail at the Captain's gestures & Tonga standing in the water to hold down the 18' steering oar it took us just one hour and

twenty minutes from reef to reef!
That's good time for a loaded canoe
of the size of ours.

I confess I felt a mild sense
of relief when we finally glimpsed
Arua's barrier - it would be tough
to have to swim on the last day
of the voyage! as we cut along
parallel to the windward reef we
surged up & down on tremendous
waves passed under us - one minute
Arua & its green & blue lagoon were
all exposed before us - the next
minute completely hidden by a rising
wall of deep blue water.

Finally we furled the sail, propped
it out at a 45° angle & drifted over the
lee barrier. It seemed suddenly very
quiet - as though a great commotion
had suddenly ceased. Everyone relaxed.

but cigarettes & began to eat cold coconuts
& boiled bananas. The lookout cried
"Vinaka... vinaka..." now & then
as we drifted over the shallows. There
were white caps in the lagoon proper
but it looked like a milk pond to
us then!

We drifted to a point on the SW
side of the eastern island & landed.
In less than 5 minutes I had located
beautiful Orbitada & then Wally & I
explored the interior. A beautiful flat-
bottomed basin, cut out the grass & reeds
& one could make a brazier all over the
interior! The flat was 50 feet above
sea level. Then climbed the rim near
our landing point - only 100' high but
very steep both to seaward & to landward.
Orbitada in all interior & ls. in
distinctly bedded. When I descended

I found that the boys had built a fire for a loko but that meant a long wait so we put it out & coasted off - drifting on around the western island. The features much like eastern one. I went to sleep as we drifted & only awoke as we scraped over the reef.

The short trips from Aissie barrier to that of Likumbia were even rougher than in the morning. Our outrigger traveled high and handsome & once or twice all 24 feet of it jumped clear of the water at once. We got wet, my bedding got wet & the cases of rice & food below deck got soaked [but nothing was injured & all is now dried out]. As we sailed over Likumbia barrier that Jese somehow slackened the sail rope instead of hauling & the wave that

The Europeans would hardly have believed me when I told them I had to come by canoe today - but they had to believe me! In no angel - I didn't fly over!

carried us along without us. The scrooping & tumbling did no harm, however, & we were soon into the clear. We were then off Makenahua & had to drift all the way to the point next to Tambon.

Anchored off the village about 4⁰⁰.

So ends 200 miles of canoe travel! Paid off the Captain & the crew with a lono to each - and bought Jese a new pair of shorts. He is the only man I have ever seen with both sides of his ass out at the same time!

Oh yes and as we furlled the sail after clearing Likumbia reef Jese - lame, deaf & dumb, Jese - hung on to the boom as the sail flapped & was pulled overboard! Everybody laughed like hell as he scrambled

my shredded rain coat kept the movie camera dry

such a load - but nobody any harder
or longer than Jusi himself!

Jusi came along to take Wally's place
in working the canoe back to Oneton.
We also brought the carpenter with us.
Wally reckons it's the worst bit of open-
sea canoeing he has yet done & aims
to write you about it.

Jusi accompanied me to the P.O.
as soon as we landed & then I found
a fat mail of letters & 12 copies
of my Vinton report - at last! Simply
grand letters from Jane, Mother, Father,
Abe, Doty, Marcus, etc. etc. - and
your own farewell letter from Suva.
I did some reading right on the spot!

Jusi helped me carry my stuff
up to Eason's here on the hill. Here we
found a great ceremony going on in
the school grounds. All the Mbuleis of

Adimoch, widow of the dead Roko, 18th
30 in after her 11th
the bitch is named.

southern lean (back from the Mbosa) &
Mr. & Mrs. Green, Eason & the Stewards
- all having a "Mbulei" time!

Dirty & disagreeable as I was I
found them at Eason's for afternoon
tea. Then a real shower, clean white,
a glass of home brew before dinner
& an evening of reading & yagone
drinking with Eason, Ratu Sopi &
the jolly Turanga-mi-koro. Sleep as
sweet, indeed! To bed at 1³⁰ AM
but I couldn't sleep after 6⁰⁰ &
any minute now Wally is due up
& we start out to look for the
coral fauna of southern lean. See
you later -

Harry.

Lakemba, Aug. 9th

Dear Ed -

Yesterday was a long day

Even a long & delay of letters
from my brother Tael!

I was so tired last night that I didn't even have anyone. Read a bit & chatted with Eason & went early to bed. It's now a thick & rainy morning & I sit writing in Eason's study. One of his little serving boys has just brought me morning tea & cake. What pure comfort in southern Lebanon!!!!

As you know I planned on several days work here but (damn it!) Willy & I finished all the remaining ls. coral yesterday! I found only a few corals, Ecdypod. They are not molds but most are somewhat worn & I am not sure whether they will be much good to you or not. In addition to the coastal exposure of the local beds I climbed where I could & on the way back (overland) I examined the

interior ls. in many places. Found nothing except forams & algal nodules in the interior stuff but along the coast I got some beautiful mollusks - one a perfect Spondylus 5" in diameter. Some of the beds near sea level are real algal ls. - $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ of the rock being made up of bumpy nodules of concentrically banded lime - just like the Lithothamnion nodules we collected on the Suva flats. So, I'm afraid I have worked myself out of a job & I'm not due to leave here till Monday or Tuesday (there or thereabouts).

My plans have altered again. Had a letter from the chow at Marau & he will not take me into Suva as he has not had his regular overland license & fears the harbor master would grab him! The Admiral is overdue now & has to tour

southern loan - returning all the Melian people -
before loading & heading for Suva. The
Tui Velevala also overdue here. The Rai
is due in from Jukanya, etc. on Saturday
& old Stewart goes to Suva on her the
following Mon. or Tues. (nice bit of
scandal in connection with trip!). He
stops 1 day at Vanua Vatu to load
so I am going with him & shall
pay fuel charter money (£4-0-0) for
one day to visit Marau after leaving
Vanua Vatu. Shall not have to
charter the boat for the Suva trip
- Thank goodness!

Then will just about clean
up all the islands of southern Lau, so
for we have visitors from all but 3.
I'll be in Suva a week from today.
or tomorrow - if all goes well!

I'm damned sorry to learn

that you still were not feeling well
at the time of your departure. I sincerely
hope it proved nothing serious. Willy
also very sorry to hear that you were
not feeling too good.

It's raining again now. Believe me
I'm glad to be here. I shall not mind
a 3-4 day stretch indoors here. Lots to
read, letters to answer, good food &
good company - and a lot of home time
at sundown!

On the whole I am well satisfied
with the looks of the Velevala report. What
do you think of it?

Lunch time drawn near & Mr. Eason
has arrived from school -

So long -

Harry.

P.S. - Have discovered that canoe sailing between islands
outside the reef is against the law. Small time
to find it out! H.

Lakemba, Aug 10th

Dear Ed -

Shower continued all day yesterday & into the evening. Today is clear & I wish I had some field work to do. Of course I could go out & hike over the andesites or the rotten lss. of the interior but I think I should find little or nothing of interest. Here in this comfortable house I can at least do a little writing.

The Admiral has just come through the passage. We thought at first that it was the Lee & I had hope of an early get-away but no such luck. You see, Ed, I am still an optimist when I can believe - even temporarily - that a Lanan boat could arrive 2 days ahead of schedule!

Last night the missionary, Mr. Green brought his wife over for Mch Sang. They are nice well-meaning people but "story-

book missionaries" in many ways. He is small, gray & soft-spoken - given to "sharp-practice" in his gaming. He has a number of fascinating curling gray hairs growing from the surface of his nose. While talking to him I am constantly tempted to reach over & yank one off! She is a large bovine woman with a sugary voice but obviously the wearer of the trousers in the household. Her nose is fairly long & violently red at the end though she doesn't seem to have a cold. She talks almost constantly & at least half of her conversation last night was "Don't you think so, Mr. Eason?" or "Don't you think so, Doctor?" She corrects her husband's speeches at every turn. If I were Mr. Green I would just gag her & then sock her on the jaw! She is always very keen to run at Mch Sang so Eason croaked me

well prior to their arrival & with my usual good luck I won the summer of the evening - beating Mrs. G. by a net 200. Mr. G. owed me 1000 at the end of the evening! We are to have a return play at their house on Saturday - if the mail doesn't get in.

The Stewards were also invited up last night but couldn't come. Mrs. S., however, sent us up a really delicious layer cake which she had cooked herself. I like Mrs. S. She is interesting - and a "fine figure of a woman" despite her 40-odd years.

Woof-woof, old darling!

Harry

P.S. - The "Chon Proctee" passed the Admire in the passage & is now but a speck on the blue horizon. Good luck to him! H.

Tumbar, Lakemba

August 11, 1934

Dear Ed -

Up too early this morning so I'll tighten the belt Mr. Esom gave me & write to you while I wait - Not that I have anything to say for yesterday was spent indoors largely. I did a little work in the morning & played a little tennis with the Terranga-mi-koro & 2 other Fijians in the afternoon. I'm the world's worst tennis player but I've have to learn the game I think - me brute in fact of it!

In the evening there was a general meeting here at the school - boxing matches, etc. I enjoyed it.

The Lai arrived just after dark last night - a full 24 hours ahead of schedule! You see my optimism of yesterday morning was somewhat justified anyway! The Admire

cleaned the passage a half an hour ago.

I shall go down & see old Stewart
after breakfast & try to talk him into
sailing tomorrow instead of Mon or Tues. - but
I doubt if I have much luck -

I go now to work on oatmeal,
eggs, bacon, toast, tea & marmalade
- Mrs. L. has given me a jar of her
own brand of the last named.

Chorus -

Harry

11.8.1934

I was up this morning at 6.30. A.M. my head
was heavy just like a big lump of lead.
I was drinking this mad Kava with
the native doctor until 10.30. P.M. but
right as one of the young ^{boys} ~~men~~ in the
Village (Jumbou). the "Laj" due last night
from Tulagal, so this morning we are
busy in backing up to be put on

board ready to go to Rapa tomorrow morning.
But there is one thing I will not forget
until the day is over again. I will tell
(and the world) that day we left Ouaia
on that mad canoe. for I felt very
we left Ouaia because the wind wind
started to blow up again. I was feeling
all the way until we saw at Rapa.
I haven't stomach a bad trip in my
life like this day. my mad heart stop
almost jumping out my throat every
moment the outrigger goes up then
we got safe to Ouaia. I stayed there for
three or four days again. for I felt very
this was worse still took it to the spirit
from reef to reef. we almost lost the
time we jump over the reef as thanks
God we are safe again the rest of our
sailing to Jumbou we have to be up
our heads & drift with the wind to

darkness point & make for the Village
before day set. So I said to myself
no more travelling by Sailing Canoe
for me until Old Nick comes back.

10th re. Wamifto

Later - same day -

Wally has just been up bringing
a jar of crayfish (for Edmondson) & returning
with the case of fossils I had packed up here.
While here he recorded his promised "note to
the Doctor". Had a visit with Old Stewart
& we sail tomorrow (Sunday) at 10³⁰ AM for
Narian. Weather prospects excellent. So mother
Lakemba! - H.

Ndevo, Narian,
Aug. 12, 1934

Dear Ed -

Awoke to rain & strong winds but
the rain stopped & at 10³⁰ we sailed under

gray skies. We didn't leave the mooring but
with the engine going ran before the wind with just
the job to keep her steady. Had to go around to
the lee side of the island to anchor - even there
it is not so good. A boy put off in the dingy
with the anchor & hooked it on the edge of the
reef. So the Lee side on the open sea tonight.
Old Stewart stayed on board as he only had
a catch-on line of about 20 fathoms (he
said requires 50!) & if the wind shifts
he'll have to move.

Wally & I came ashore as soon as we
"anchored" - at 3³⁰ & traversed the north coast
through Marothere to this village. Hard-looking,
hard ls. along part of the coast - the agglomerate
& flows striking N40E ± & dipping at all
angles. Some nearly vertical & I suspect the whole
mass is much faulted.

Reached here at sunset. This is Wally's old
stomping ground - where he "made his fortune".
Hard-boiled Wally showed a lot of emotion

no orbedate yet

as he pointed out landmarks coming into town.
 "There is my old copper shack ... There is
 my house ... There are my old water!"
 He passed his relatives & we shook hands
 all round. We are in his house now trying our
 best to keep warm as the wind whistles through
 some of the pane-less glass windows. I'd
 cheerfully pay 10% out of my own pocket for
 3 fingers of Scotch in a tumbler! I
 hope Suva is just better than hell!

We are to be off early tomorrow & shall see as
 much as possible before sailing at 2³⁰ P.M. I wish
 I had a week or two to spend here. Much of the
 coast is beached & with large the interior is wide
 open. It would be a pity to miss it!

Good night - I'm brushing out my
 blankets! — Harry

Taura, Vamua Vatu, Aug. 15th

Dear Ed —

A varied day! Off early - up over
 volcanic to interior basin - one flat basin -

Took my last look at Taurua
 when on this part of Naiaua that
 we sometimes saw from Taurua

upon high points on Naiaua, including more distant
 hills in many places - coralline detrital ls.
 found contact with red ls. - 1/2" rounded boulders
 of vol. in ls. Collected thrips, land shells &
 a pair of horned crickets, etc. There are two
 large vol. areas on Naiaua - NE & SW. Interior
 basin a beauty - flat & red - covered except
 near edges. ETC.

Loaded in a heavy sea & had tough going -
 taking every wave broadside for the 27
 miles. Anchored off the reef at dusk. Our
 stuff on deck got soaked as one wave flooded
 the stern & some of our stuff in the hold got
 wet - Willy's bedding & suit case very wet. I
 think I shall get him a new one.

Came ashore in the dingy at 8³⁰ - six of
 us plus flour, rice, etc. Over the reef with
 2 rowing & 1 skulling. Water splashing in
 put out the lantern, wet the rice & flour soch
 and us. Managed to keep my right side
 dry anyway. Christ what a messy

trips! Had a cam-serv to the Taranga - one
 kilo & now am wrapped in a blanket
 having gone with a house-full of people.
 Smoked my last tailor-made cigarette
 at noon & am now rolling my own
 again.

We load 60 more sacks of copra
 on the morning tide, & sail at noon for
 Suva - weather permitting. Willy claims
 we have a good load now & that 60
 more sacks will be much too much -
 but that's old Stewart for you! The
 captain told Willy that if 60 more
 sacks come aboard & the weather gets foul
 he will throw a lot of 'em overboard!
 This Captain, by the way, is the ex-skipper
 of the old Adi Ripeka - the Galang
 cutter. So old Tim Tam takes me
 on my first ^{on my} last trip in team!
 (The regular skipper of the LFI is down
 (see page 74))